

INFANTA MARIA TERESA.

Yesterday's Washington dispatches indicate some trepidation upon the part of the heads of the administration because of the fact of the announcement that the Infanta Maria Teresa had been ordered to steam up for an American port, as a bluff to the Maine incident. The Teresa is an armored cruiser of 7,060 tons and 500 men, carrying big guns, two of which are together was securely welded and eleven-inch bore.

tions of splendor and in an age mark- by it all revived. ed by growth and progress everywhere, all of which but accents her decrepitude and decay. At one time Spain possessed all of South America, a great part of North America and all the Islands in the West Indies. Nothing of these enormous possessions remain to her except Cuba and Porto Rico. The Spaniards cannot govern colonies; they can only oppress them. The instinct of freedom, natural to every self-reliant people, revolts against Spanish methods of government. The collapse of Spain's dominion in the western hemisphere began in 1821. She has held on to Cuba with a desperate grasp. To retain her hold she has expended millions in money, and the sacrevolution has cost double the amount of the rebellion, for the present revolt will prove a revolution. No kingdom has been put in attempting to retain Cuba, and the sending of a warship to the waters of the United States is but child's play. It is useless to deny that the United

States is interested in Cuba, interested not only financially and commercially, but politically. Its position in our own gulf renders the fact undenlable. The island belongs to and is a part of this continent, and the United States dominates the continent. As late as 1823 Spain practically offered to cede the ssession of the island to this country But this country was too young and besides was opposed to any spreading out. President Polk subsequently offered Spain \$100,000,000 for Cuba, but the offer was rejected. Afterwards came insurrections and now a practical revolution, in which Spain must inevitably lose the island. The present struggle can only result in one of two ways, either in annexation or in independence, in either of which events Cuba will be lost to Spain. Either annexation or independence may come at the end of a war with the United States, but one or the other is inevitable. Cuba would make a very large state, being 700 miles long and seventyfive miles wide, and containing as many people, or more than Kansas, The only thing against independence is the ignorance of her mixed race of masses. The same objection holds good against annexation. Her people would not assimilate with us nor take the proper interest in our national af-

Of the episode involved in the ordering of the Maine to Havana and the Infanta Maria Toresa to New York the people of this country will hear further. While Spain must lose Cuba. the people of this country do not desire that it shall be at the expense of the United States in the way of open war. The movements of these vessels constitute the first steps to open rupture Yet trouble may not follow. That there is serious apprehension in diplomatic circles our dispatches of vesterday morning only too plainly indicate

A VICTIM OF CONSCIENCE. An old Kansas City sensation and its subsequent tragedy were revived the \$100,000,000 and then nailed there for ever, other day through the testimony introduced in the proceedings of the divorce case of Mrs. Inez Musser, who, when 9 years old, was one of the principal witnesses against Father Jardine, who had been charged by Inez' mother with Immorality with the girls and women of St. Mary's Episcopal church of that tity. The diocesan court found the young man guilty and he was disgraced. After the verdict a mob filled dead to sleep. the church and hooted and hissed Jar dine from the chancel. Guilty or not guilty, Jardine was none the less the victim of his physical constitution upon the one hand, or his mental and spirit ual make-up upon the other. Priests prescribes penances, but no prolate of the Romish church ever enforced a greater penalty upon an insubordinate than this dethroned and dishonored Episcopal clergyman of Kansas City subjected himself, even unto death. Few creations of fiction, few dramatic representations embody the measure of real tragedy which marked the life of Henry D. Jardine from the time the charge was first made against him up to the hour it became necessary to replace his clerical habit for a shroud. Edmund Clarence Steadman, some three years ago, wrote a poem of won derful tenderness and of beauty which he entitled "Father Jardine." The disgraced pastor, after his full, left Kansas City, as it will be remembered for St. Louis, and found shelter with Father Betts, rector of Trinity church. He slept on an improvised bed, made by drawing two benches together, in the vestry. This was one of his selfimposed penances. There, on that hard bed, in the cold Sunday morning of January 10, 1886, the unfortunate priest who found his own propensities his greatest enemy, pulled his blanket over his head and buried his face in a handkerchief recking with chloroform.

When the song of the vestried choir had died away Jardine was found there dead. When his body was being prepared for burial, wrapped around and around his loins was an iron chain, rusted and old, the links of which, in burying themselves in his flesh, had first caused running sores, then callouses. The chain was tightly drawn, showing, as the doctors said, that it had been worn for years and through constant pain. What a self-imposed penance upon a divine imposed body by the mandate of that mysterious mentor we call conscience. The staple which held the ends of the iron chain could only be broken with difficulty Poor old Spain, aesthetically and What cowards this heaven-born or sentimentally considered, is entitled to earth-entailed criterion and judge the sympathies of the world. This makes of us all. The sad story seems country of castles and romance, of for- to have been gone all over again in mer chivalry and power, is tottering the testimony of the trial alluded to, Into ruin while still surrounded by na- at least the details of the tragedy were

### LEADS THE WORLD,

When it comes to the question of real invention, of definite steps which constitute epochs in the march of civilization, the United States of America easily holds the lead. The greatest, the most wonderful, of modern agencies, electricity, was first an American discovery and utilization. From Ben Franklin's kite came Morse's telegraph, then followed the 'phone, the light, the heat and the power utilizations. Besides, electricity being universal, is of almost infinite application. We referred to the fact the other day that a Pittsburg firm had taken the contract to light up the catacombs of Rome with rifice of human life has been almost electricity. Now comes an order to the beyond conception. So the finger of General Electric company of Schenecdestiny points to the freedom of Cuba, tady, New York, for thirty-two electric its loss to Spain. The cost of the last | locomotives for the Central London Unrebellion before the present one cost derground Railway. These engines Cuba seventy militons of dollars, in will have a capacity of 800-horse power which war it is said that 60,000 Span- and will weigh 45 tons. They will draw lards yielded up their lives through a train of five cars, weighing 150 tons disease and by the sword. The present fifteen miles an hour. The next information that will come from London will be that American-made knives and axes have supplanted the famous Encan stand the strain to which Spain glish makes. Under the Dingley law our foreign trade is growing as well as the trade at home.

Acording to Bryan wheat ought now to

Wheat is now out of sight-particularly if your telescope is set on Mount

The Spanish government has resolved to put General Weyler in jail for two months This will make Ona Melton feel better.

President McKinley says that the currency question must be settled now. The trouble is that the senate may not hear

The arrival of a Spanish ship at an American port will be about as exciting as a total eclipse visible only on the other

Russia's scheme to sail across the Arc ic ocean from Russia, to Siberia is again a reminder of the way Asia is hudled up around the North pole.

So far as the west is concerned, no man s reading all congress' tommyrot about urrency, but every man has a suspicion that somebody else is reading it. The earthquake in Arkansas admits of

no explanation other than a commendable desire on the part of Nature to wake that resourceful but unprogressive state up.

ossession of all the surplus wheat in this country. The Kansas farmer with granaries full, is letting Mr. Lelter say it.

The funniest things in the world are the oig floating armories each country mainains for the purpose of having something for their navies to display their uniforms

Just now the Populist papers are spending all their time figuring out how they can make a campaign point of the fact that Mark Hanna's son is being sued for divorce by his wife.

Mr. Leiter having made money, now has fallen back to the harmless amusement of making grand-stand plays. He doesn't hold all the surplus wheat in the United States and he ought to know it.

that it is becoming burdensome to the government. The government is crazy. The reserve should be allowed to go to Probably Mrs. Luetgert went into the factory and threw herself into the boll-

ing val. If she had Luetgert would never tell about it, for he never could get a jury to believe that she threw herself in. On the currency question President Mc-

Kinley says: "Let us have free and full discussion." McKinley doesn't understand Kansas. Three minutes financial discussion will put the average Kansan

Too much of the Democratic criticism f the dictatorship of Tom Reed is true. The people do not admire the House of Representatives for its total lack of independedce and the house should try and see that the people do not.

Populist McCoy serves notice on Fitzimmons and Corbett that if they won't fight him he will declare himself chamsion of the world. Mr. McCoy is the whole thing with several peanut stands which line the streets leading to the cir-

General Arangueren, the Cuban who shot down Ruis, his friend, because he came to his camp to treat for peace, has been killed, and the lamentation of the world is not obstreperous. There is a lot of poppy-cock about the "duty of a

When the Maine was ordered to Havana is officer did not know what he was sent for-he thought for war. When he ap-At the first sign of hostility, which he expected, he would have dropped a remark or two that would have set the drume to rolling.

There is only one thing sacred in Kansus politics-that is the right of a home candidate to the delegates to a state or congressional convention. The oldest poltildian in the state, no matter how badly be wants to support a friend away from home, laye down when a bome man comes out. It is a fine principle and the one principle which has survived all the mean

After Twenty Years.

(A German sketch from the New York Evening Post. In three parts.) PART II.

Again the traveller wended his way still eper into the town. Nothing had changed. He stood before the queer old conglomeration of stone with its dungeon-like shop in the base-ment-so dark that its other wall was as invisible as the middle ages. He stood there and read in the window the same his childhood. Nothing had changed? No! The dingy window-pane under the inscription reflected the travel--obscurely, but it reflected him, and the vision was not the young man who with head full of romantic visions, and heart-strings quivering with music, had wandered about the Lutherhaus twenty years gone by. And the traveler's face grew so dark that if a smile had attempted to find its way among the rugged features, it would have assuredly got lost and speedily died of darkness and cold. No! One thing in Eisenach had changed, and it was the most melancholy of all

As he queried within himself he had unconsciously wandered on, and came to himself again as his feet slipped between the rough stones of another of the old scenes. And as he stood still again and his eye rested on the clumsy and desoiate old building, with its old inscription teiling that this was where Sebastian Bach had lived and written immortal muic, the melody of the ages sang again ly, reverently, sadly, joyously on, a prey all the deep and the wild emotions of

On he went, and the next moment when reached that parting of the ways where the rocky cell of the Elizabethenruhe through the deep Annathal to the gorge of the Drachenschlucht, and to the right beyond the beautiful villa of the dead poet, Fritz Reuter, the other way turns sharply and winds its steep ascent to the Wartburg. The traveler hesitated here, a proy not only to reminiscence, but to the unutterable emotions that cannot fall to be excited in the breast of any ordinary man by the wild, weird scenery at this gate of the Thuringian forest.

It can be really hot sometimes summer's day in the Thuringerwald, as the traveler must have realized for he travelling bag, and hung both over his shoulder before he began the ascent. The exertion sent the blood coursing rapidly through his veins, and the exhibitantion of labor affected his spirits as well as his physical nature by the time he had arrived at the gateway. Many others, groups of from two to half a dozen, but seldom alone like himself, were making

the pilgrimage before and behind him. It was indeed a glorious view that lay sparkling before him, down through the sunshine, as he came suddenly to the plateau which affords to the weary traveler the consolation of abundant food and drink as he rests him from the journey and dream away in the valley below But what the traveler saw was not the

arthly vision merely, and what he drank was not mere Lowenbrauerel, but his soul fed and sated its thirst on what the olsy students at the adjoining table would doubtless have thought very ghost-

The traveller thought of Eisenach as it had been twenty years ago, when all its mystic beauty had thrilled with another charm—that charm would turn a track-less desert into a vision of heaven. Where was she now? Why was she

not with him now as she had been in this very spot twenty years ago? Twenty years ago, was it? The traveler opened his diary to be sure of the day. August 12. 1872—exactly twenty years ago today Then the traveler, with an almost boyist eagerness, consulted his watch. Half past

time forgotten. Strange that he should have forgotten it: Strange that, having forgotten it, he should have come here at that day and hour! She had been there with him, and, if he mistook not, at that very table, on the 12th of August, 1872, at half-past one o'clock in the afternoon. In the exchange of mutual tender confidences, they had ineffectually attempted to imagine what they would be like and what their feelings would be after twenty years. They had speculated with jest and perhaps almost with tears on that future so distant that it seemed remoter than the span of two lifetimes. Most of the pictores they drew of the interval were colored with very rosy tints, how-ever-colored with all the hues that came back to their delighted eyes as they lookeil down this same valley down which he was now looking glone. They saw then how cold and blue were the tints in the far-off horizon, and they told each other that when they came near the distant land the cold would melt into warmth and the blue would take on all the colors of the rainbow. So they stood close to each other, and with hands furtively clasped promised each other that wherever the life journey should carry them yet at the end of twenty years, which would be on the 12th of August, 1892, at half past one o'clock in the afternoon, they would stand there together and look over the same walls, down the same valley, and tell each other-if, indeed, either ed to tell anything to the other-how The gold reserve, now \$163,679,000 is so big the vision of life had colored and warmed as it passed them by. Twenty years had passed away, and by some strange fatality he had kept the appointment made

so long ago. And he was keeping it alone It was not so sad a moment, after all as he had feared it would be when he first thought that he was really here, keeping his appointment and keeping it alone. In a strong, active, vigorous nature, he told does not overwhelm. If the life could have been more like what they had pic-tured it, perhaps be might have been a happier and in many ways a better man than he was this exceedingly hot afternoon. Yes, it was hot, that was a fact.

He must have some beer. After all there were many things in the world worse than to be a sound, vigorous man of forty sitting on the top of the Wartburg with the best beer ever cooled in a Bayarian cellar tingling in his throat and leaping up in angry foam from the

What was that motto on the same mug? Lustig gelebt und sellg gestorben Hat dem Teufel die Rechnung verdorben. Exactly so. A jolly life and a happy death had spoiled the devil's reckoning, no doubt. A rather grim philosophy to put

n a beer mug. Hnd he not, taking everything into cor sideration, hit on the true secret of liv-ing? To get all the enjoyment possible out of life without injuring anybody else ught certainly to be consistent with a blessed departure into the unknown be-yord, and what settling of accounts could there be with the devil if he had tried to do his duty with his fellow-man? He had lost some happiness, surely, but he gained much that he might have otherwise

pretty even. But somehow the account did not seem note so even as he tried to make it out. and at this particular moment, try hard as he would. life seemed a peculiarly barren thing. He could find no serious fault with any of its fortunes, but—the beauty with which he strove to invest it was not there. The heights and depths were all gone, and he saw nothing but a long motionomous pathway that led from no-where into nothing.

Yes, he did almost wish things had been

different, somehow. ButIt use of thinking about it? An Echo From Antiquity.

somehow. ButIwhat was the

(From the Richmond Times.) Out of the tombs of men long dead-Out of oblivion's night-Comes the cry that Helen's hair was red

Thumb-Nail Sketch of Dole,

The first thing about him is size. The president of the Hawaiian Republic is six feet two inches in height. He is about 60 years of age, but he has not taken on fiesh. He is as trim as a man of 30. He is admirably proportioned-broad-shouldered, deep-chested, thin-flanked and long of limb, writes H. S. Canfield. One cannot help thinking in looking at him that such bone and sinew were wast-ed on the supreme bench. A weak man can sit still and think as well as another. Dole would have made an ideal head for a boarding party. Properly trained, he could have attained international reputation in the prize ring. He is, or rather has been, a giant of a man. Twenty years ago his strength must have been enormous. So far as physics go, he is not only the largest living president, he is the biggest president the world ever saw. Spare of flesh as he is, he weighs more

Those who knew him as boy, youth and man tell many tales of his prowess. The Kanakas of undituted race are finely proswifter of foot than any man on the is He hundled weights that others could not stir. As a mountain-climber he was unsurpassed. Like the natives of the little group that lies lonely but smiling in the heart of the Pacific, he was as much at home in the water as on the land. As swimmer, diver and shark fighter he held his own with the best of them. His skill in aquatics made him remembered at Williams College, Massachusetts, for many years. He was supreme judge of the Hawaiian He was supreme judge of the last and Islands, but his former college mates and those who came after him thought of him only as a mighty swimmer, runner, climber, walker and fighter.

The old Puritans bred big, raw-boned,

hardy men, and Dole is of Puritan stock undefiled. His ancestors lived down New Berford way, where they believe in Medford rum and true religion. He possesses the more salient characteristics of the Puritan stock, medified by a long life spent in an easier clime and amid an easier people. He is direct, positive, earnest, personally absteminous, grave of de-meanor, with little sense of humor, with a tendency to estimate observance above the thing observed; very straight-for-ward, very moral, very honest and very reverent. He has lost the Puritan desire to force others to his way of thinking. He is not in any sense a missionary, or an evangelist, or an exhorter.

He is a handsome man even now. Un-dersized cynics say that avoirdupois is always more potent with the other sex than brain, and there may be something in it. Dole had both the size and the brain. His features are regular and well molded, his head is rather long, but well shaped; his eyes are a soft lustrous dark brown. They are much too soft for a man. Dole could never have been the lov-ing and volcanically remorseful Lanceiot, ing and volcanically remorseful Lanceiot, or the merrily jesting Gawaine, or Tristan of the fiery heart and conscience-less desire; but he could have been Arthur, who was handsome and good, and, with it all, something of a prig. It is Charles Reade who in one of his lesser stories, "The Jilt." makes his heroine faithless, charmed from her equipoise by a magnificent beard which belonged to a man who should not have won her. When she came within the sphere of influence of that torrent of hair she was powerless. Dole's beard is splendid. It is silken and brown, slightly tinged with gray, and pours over his breast in masses. With all his personality, however, his

reposeful manner and suggestion of lat-ent force, one cannot talk- to the Hawallan president without realizing that he was not, is not and can never be the real leader of the revolution and the forces which maintain the present form of government. He has the judicial, not the active mind. He can plan, but he is not the kind which executes. All of his previous life had unfitted him to be the an to strike the decisive blow. He was the son of a school teacher and was edu-cated in this country, where a respect for the established order of things was ground into him. He was a lawyer until called to the bench, and was on the bench ntil a short time previous to Liliuokalani's overthrow. He was made president because of his lofelong reputation for an iswervable rectitude. No man could say aught against him. He was a representa-tive of the purer and better life of Hono-lulu. He was known also to possess some administrative ability. He was, in the vercular of politics in this country, 'safe man." Therefore he was honored and made famous.

## Along the Kansas Nile.

The snow for twelve miles north of Dodge is twelve inches deep on a level. Sumner county's sole contribution to the uffering Cubans is, up to date, just one five dollar bill.

The Newton Kansan has crawled into the Chester Long band-wagon, saying that it wants him. A judgment against J. R. Burton for

\$4,000, the property of a defunct bank, will be sold in northern Kansas soon. A farmer came into Dodge City the other day to buy some alcohol for use on some diseased plants. The drug stores refused to sell it to him.

At Dodge City this week a man was fined \$100 for carying a weapon on a time the penalty for not carrying a eapon in Dodge was death.

Old Fort Mann was located about forty miles west of Dodge City. Bob Wright of Dodge City says that in 1859 there were some remnants of the fort still visible. Ferd Vandegrift speaks of Ed. Little's normal countenance as one of "adoles-cent self-consciousness." The pencil was

following the wrinkles rather closely when Vandegrift wrote that. General Gordon has captured Kansas edy, soul and heart. Kansas is awfully

sorry it helped lick the south, but if the same war had to be fought over again, Kansas would help lick her again. The most discriminating class of men in Kansas are the old soldiers. No set of men have so many grand-stand plays ide to them as old soldiers and are

least affected by appeals to prejudice. At Dedge City a young lady while coastng this week ran into a tree and hurt herself. It is impossible to make some eastern Kansans believe that there are either trees or hills in western Kansas. A deaf and dumb man was arrested to drunkenness at Emporis one night this week and the next morning given his hearing. This happened in England three

hundred years ago, in exactly the same language. The banks of Kansas, which are carry ing an immense amount of cattle paper, were warned some during the recent snow-storm for fear the cattle would be

wiped out. The reports now coming in show that the cattle did not suffer at In all the large eastern factories it is becoming generally known that southern Kansas and Oklahoma are the most pros-perous spots in the country. In the last three months in the town of Argonia, Samner county, three planes have been

Simons Brothers, cattle men, have sued Ed. Burgess, editor of the Harper Sentinel, for a statement he published in regard to a cattle deal. The Harper Sentinel is the paper which, it is alleged, Chester Long owns. If this is true, Mr. Long, and the big address his confirm himself. will advise his editor to confine himself

to polities. Governor Eskridge, of Emporia, is all but fighting Major Hood. He is calling for a candidate for governor who will for a candidate for governor was allowed be a daisy, and makes no mention of Hood except in this: "While Emporia would like to have a representative on the ticket she would not wish it, if, in the least, it would militate against a victory at the polls. In the language of the lamented D. P. Mitchell, she would rather be a corporal in a successful army than a general in a defeated one

Outlines of Oklahoma.

Talk about a ratiroad from Arkansa Oklahoma City expects to have 20,000 people within the next three years. Governor Renfrow has just socked \$1,800 into Oklahoma City residence property.

The storm east of Perry the other night

tween Canadian, Texas, and Cheyenne, Roger Mills county.

When the Sapulpa extension is complet ed Oklahoma will be nearer St. Louis by 100 miles than it is.

The cattle men in Comanche count have been knocked out by congress. And that's a good thing. Governor Barnes has probably prevent-ed the reduction of the Perry land office.

It was the only thing for him to do.

A bill has been passed by congress making Santa Fe the permanent capital of New Mexico. Here is a hint to Guthrie. Nearly all the church socials and cob ebb socials and such in Oklahoma now have a graphophone part to the program The Enid Wave says that if Tom Reed sees Barnes in Washington, Reed is lin-

Frank McMaster confesses what is true of every man in the territory-he says he has been on all sides of the statehood

ble to be more against free homes than

A large lodge of the Sons of Hermani has been organized at Enid. The order is becoming very strong in all parts of Oklahoma.

Callahan is probably responsible for knocking the cattle men out in the Com-anche country and he deserves the praise and thanks of the boomers.

the Otoe agency reservation, it is said, had changed all the Otoes into rantankerous chompions of allotment. The Oklahoma City Times-Journal calls on the city council to investigate the

The exclusion of the white lessees fro

lice judge of that city thoroughly and not compromise the case in any way. Judge Tarnsney is tired of Oklahoma. Yet to hear the Democrats talk one would suppose that Oklahoma is more sure to be permanently Democratic than Mis-

At Medford the other day the supply of coal ran short and the people prevailed on the coal operators to allow them to take a car which was consigned to Man-

A Jersey cow at Cheyenne has had an increase in family of seven in fifty-three weeks. A year ago she had two helfer calves. One of these calves had twins, the other had one calf; now the original heifer has just given birth to twins again. Caives in that country sell from \$12 to

Guthrie Capital: Prof. F. D. Harnder county superintendent of Pawnee county is over consulting Territorial Superintendent Hopkins about why the Indian chil-dren of Pawnee county were left out in the last apportionment of school land funds. There are 22 Indian children of school age in that county. Superintend-ent Hopkins, after carefully examining the law, said the omission was a misun derstanding as to whether these Indian are citizens, but the attorney general has since decided that the government itself, by the bill opening the strip and alloting these lands, made them citizens, and they have voting and exercising all the rights of citizens. Prof. Hopkins said it is now too late to include them in this apportion-ment, but the amount—about \$230 to Pawnee-will be made good in the next apportionment. The visit of County Superin-tendent Harnden was, therefore, a satis-

## Southern Kansas Business Men, The Long-Bell Lumber company of

Caldwell, which has been improving its yards, will soon build a new office. Alton Brothers of Milan, use this: "We want your trade; will treat you right to get it; will keep on treating you right to The world is getting worse. Every new

ndvertising cut of a woman trying on shows a little more of the woman's leg. In advertising shoes, W. M. Craig

Co. of Hutchinson, use the old phras-There is nothing like leather, if it's well put together."

The Kramer mills at Wellington have just been increased in capacity one hun-dred barrels, making the mills 500 barrels

capacity a day. The Gem laundry at Wellington celebrates its first anniversary this week, and says: "No chromos; no free lunch, just Says;

one-fourth on your laundry work. A slang phrase is made use of by the Hub clothiers of Hutchinson in this fash-"You're not so warm as you might

be if you wore warm winter clothing." C. A. Gambril, department store at Wellington, has had an occupation tax levied on each department by the city council. He will fight its collection in the courts. Richardson & Co., of Wellington, dry goods, are in need of shelf room say they have five bills of goods for which they can not find place at present. The enterprising gentleman who writethe advertisements for the W. E. Mercantile company of Kingman, this week uses the fact that the store has

2 946 vards of new embrolderies as a sub-New shirt waists for spring have oper fronts finished with a Breton vest crossed horizontally with lines of braid or velvet and a seamless closely-fitted back with a yoke top. Pointed revers are ad-

ded to the sides of the turn-back, open coal dealer at Hutchinson: "If you want smoke, you go to a cigar store. If you want a strong light you go to a gas man put in an electric light. You don't buy coal for the smoke it creates or the

light it makes. You want heat from S. Harvey Horner, Jeweler at Caldwell, policy to have too much jewelry. have too much. We would feel better if we had our stock divided around among our friends." This is just part of the advertisement, but it is the best one Hor-ner has written in a long time.

Henry S. Zinn, optician at Hutchinson prints the picture of a fox with speciacles, and says: "The fox is considered shrewd among animale. He is too shrewd to go it blind as some people do, when a pair of glasses would remedy the blind-ness." This advertisement would be much ore clever if foxes really wore specta-

What would some merchants who continually use "Come in and buy" say if the newspapers printed over each col-Reading matter below advertiser takes it for granted that his bargains will make people come in and that they will buy, just as a good news-paper takes it for granted that people will read the news matter.

H. D. Winslow of Hutchinson is respon sible for this, which is very good indeed: "Listen carefully and you will hear the school bell faintly ringing. That means crisp, new books, full of learning. Half of the bitterness of starting in school again is sweetened by the fun of having all the books clean and full of wonderful Every school child knows this to be true.

Women and Their Wars.

ume worn in "Peter the Great" is an exact representation of one worn by the royal Catherine herself, and is copied



WE HAVE

...Coal...

TO BURN

In heaters, cookers, grates, furnaces and we guarantee its quality to be the best-the heat producing kind. When you buy Coal of Jackson you don't get rock, slate, slack and dirt. Ours screened-is clean Coalmakes a brilliant fire and don't

clinker. It's economy to buy the best. That's the reason for our large and steadily increasing trade. Let us supply you with Coal for the remainder of this winter. You'll save money by buying of

L. C. JACKSON,

112 South Fourth.



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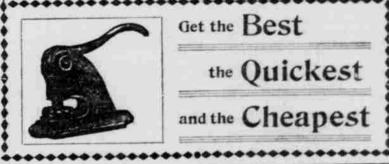
# Order...

Your Seal...

From the Eagle ...



THE Oklahoma law says all School District and Township. warrants shall be drawn upon and registered by the County Treasurer. Every warrant drawn must have a stamp of a Seal indicating Municipality, County and Terri-tory issuing the same. Your warrant will not be received if it does not contain the stamp of the Seal.



Get the Best

the Quickest

and the Cheapest

ures of the Winter Palace of St. Petersburg.

Princess Louise, the artist par event and their friends. Very delightful affairs lence of the royal family, has just given they are, however, and the mascaline new proof that her devotion to art is contingent is by no means in the minor-not a passing fad by painting a signboard, representing a ship in full sail, for Rosneath Inn. where her royal highness and the Marquis of Lorne usually reside

"Lady of Quality" is now the most-talk-ed-of drams of the day, is a woman of I metiring energy, working half the day and when they visit the north.

Charsworth, the beautiful country seat frequently for into the night with her of the Duke of Devoushire, where the ten, and devoting the remainder of her Prince and Princess of Wales have been time to ber many social and domestic durice ties where usen Mary Stnart was so long.

Mrs. Fichart, the geniul wife of the vice tunning and as such historic integral. imprisoned, and as such historic interest greatly pleases the future Queen of England she evinced greater avidence of en-joyment than is usual with the royal lady on her round of perfunctory visits.

Why is it when women assemble for the avoised purpose of discussing one particular subject that they are moved to discuss every other subject under heaven except the one in hand? If the necessity of stick-at-iveness were more forething impressed upon the feminine mind the sex would gain much in porposeful reason-

Verily, time was made for slaves in England, and undue haste in action is not one of the defects of her sovereign. After one of the defects of her sovereign. After waiting forty-three years, Mrs. Ann Hely has at last received the budge of honor awarded to nurses to served in the Cri-mess war, but the recipient is now too old and infers to travel to Windsor to receive the reward of her faithful services

ceive the reward of her takings scribes to a grateful country from the hands of the Queen herself, and must therefore be content to accept it by proxy. Contrary to the usual custom of hus-hand and wife, the German Emperor finds much fault with the Empress that she does not change the style of her course as rapidly as Dame Pashion devices new modes. Had the autocratic William mar-ried an American woman be would dolut-less have less reason for complaint on that score. Why is it that a spirited, not to say

rous, debate in a woman's club or organization causes so much ascentished newspaper comment, whereas a free fight in the French chamber of deputies, the in the French characteristics in the commons or our own augmst sensis, is looked upon as something to be expected and not at all worthy of salmadversion? Mademotaelle Cacitle Chambrade, the componer whom musical Parislans adversard whose ballads Melina and Nordica design of the commonstration of the commonstration. not diedain to warble, is contemplating not constant to safety to an extent to America, where, however, the will only play at private specials, as her health does not permit the farigue of a off one's hat is a deliberate insult.

And now the question of club tems and from a full-length portrait of the Rus-sian Empress, which is one of the treas-every somen's ciub, however small or vived

unimportant, feels in duty bound to give Mrs. Francis Hodgson Burnett, whose

ident, is rapidly becoming an popular Washington us she is to her old home. Paterson, New Jersey, where her resp-

informal calls without aumiter from old Miss Louise Flocking, so well known in Philadelphia's club carcles, is a fine ex-ample of the tencher, who like the post,

s born, not made. The success of the bound Roten sum of which Miss Stockton is the president, is chically owing to her wa eschimiantic interest which by some The Newest Mutton Legs, Many of the newest muttorfiles sleeves are turked across the widest portion at

are added. (From the Chicago Tribune.) "It seems strange," multired the liter-ary back, "that I bever can climb up to

the world, when I am always trading lere

The Exitish soldler has not always worn a red uniform. White was the prevailing slor under Henry VIII, and durk green

Tulip-Shaped Short Sleeves. Thisp-shaped short sleeves appear on he bodiest of new French evening tol-ets, the points edged with narrow jewated gimps.

Electrically Lighted Pon. A pen carrying a small electric tamp o prevent shadows when writing had ees putented in Germany.

Yak Laces

The old-fashioned Yak laces are re-